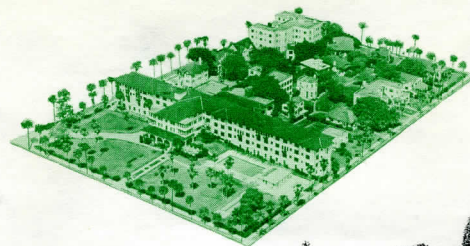


The
Princess Issena

Hotel, Inn and Cottages

DAYTONA BEACH, FLORIDA 32020



Saturday

June 21

Dear Don,

The Sr Edgars were friends of the Charles. It was thru them that they decided on Hortons Bay as the place for the wedding of their daughter Helen, now Mrs Orillis Shults of St Joseph, Mo. Carl was quite a bit in love with Kate for a few years. I was the one to tell you the incident of Carl wanting Ernest out of the picture that particular time. Ernest told me about it. I was not at the Bay at that time, but Ernest had planned to come in to Petoskey to take me to a movie. He was late getting there, so gave me that explanation. I was not in the least jealous of Ernest's attention to Kate. I didn't in the least consider myself a part of their, as I considered them then, adult lives. I think you still consider me as an adult in those days, when I was in every way a child. I was a close observer, but always felt an outsider looking on, and trying to figure out what I saw. I think Carl came to the Bay two years, but I don't remember exactly. He was very good to all of us and found us amusing. The Sly's invited him to visit them at their home in Bay Shore for a week end so of course Pudge and I were there too. Some of the pictures were taken then. We loved Carl. We liked Bill too, but he was so dignified and aloof that we didn't feel as comfortable with him. Ernest wasn't in our conscienceness either. He may have been gone, or at the Walloon. These various people seemed to come and go during those years. We were never allowed to stay at the Bay all summer, so we would crowd a lot of things into a few weeks.

Think I told you that I visited the Shultses in St Joseph one Christmas vacation. Carl took me to some parties. There was no semblance of romantic interest there. Carl talked to me about Kate and some of his other girls. He may have talked about Ernest, but I don't remember. We exchanged Christmas cards even after I was married, but I didn't see him again.

No, I didn't say I had a picture of Grandmother (never called, Grandma). I said I had the one of her house. I don't know why we never called it grandfather's house, even while he was living.

I can remember only one scene with both Carl and Ernest in it. It was that day at Hemingway's in the picture. Marce had a young man interested in her. Ernest and Carl thought it would be fun to make him jealous, so they planned that Carl should show Marce a lot of attention.

*A year or perhaps 2 months -
this was before
he stayed in Petoskey. The time is cloudy.*

Enough for now. I try to type so fast that I hit the wrong letters, misspell without checking back. My thoughts race ahead of my skill.

Marge —

M. Ma in
Box 5434
Daytona Beach, Fla.



Mr Don St John
Franconia
New Hampshire